

THE EVENING DISPATCH.

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PRICE FIVE CENTS A COPY

CLEVELAND HAS IT

Bland's Seigniorage Bill Has Passed Both Houses.

BRIDLE REINS WAITE

Causes a Most Serious Riot in Denver, All Because Two Policemen Whom He Suspected of Protecting Gamblers Were Not Removed as He Ordered.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—The last day of the debate on the Bland seigniorage bill attracted a large crowd to the senate today and the galleries were well filled.

At 2 o'clock Senator Harris asked that the bill be put upon its final passage. The yeas and nays being demanded, the bill was passed by a vote of 44 to 31. The senate also passed several bills of minor importance, and at 2:45 went into executive session and passed upon a large number of nominations.

The seigniorage bill will be sent to the president tomorrow.

Whether he will sign it remains to be seen. The belief is that he will, though some hint that he will allow it to become a law with his signature.

Immediately following the vote in detail, the passage of the bill was greeted with applause from the galleries, which drew forth a reprimand from the presiding officer (Mr. Vilas).

RIOT IN DENVER.

DENVER, March 15.—This has been a day of intense excitement in Denver. Gov. Waite, of "blood-to-the-horse's-bridle" fame, called off the first regiment and the Chaffee light artillery to attack the city hall and drive therefrom the two police commissioners who defended his power, entrenched behind barricaded doors and surrounded by hundreds of armed policemen and deputy sheriffs ready to do their bidding.

Thousands of people lined the streets, through which, shortly after 2 o'clock, the troops marched to the city hall, and many loudly expressed approval or disapproval of the governor's action.

Manned in the vicinity of the city hall were thousands, most of them drawn to the spot out of mere curiosity and reckless of the danger that seemed imminent.

Part of the policemen, armed with revolvers and clubs, were drawn up in line outside the hall, awaiting the approach of the enemy. Inside were the remainder and a large force of deputy sheriffs armed with rifles, revolvers, shotguns, and determined to hold the fort at any sacrifice.

On the arrival of the troops, General Brooks ordered the city hall cleared, and announced if the order was not complied with firing would begin. Many of the crowd cheered, others cheered.

Members of the chamber of commerce interceded and attempted to have the dispute settled by arbitration. The governor remained stiff-necked.

About 9 o'clock the governor decided that he would postpone operations to another day.

A Railroad Through the Sea.

An interesting experiment is about to be carried out at Brighton in the shape of the construction of a marine railway for the purpose of connecting Brighton with the little village of Rottingdean, some three or four miles to the eastward. The rails will be laid on the solid rock with concrete and at high water will be covered by the sea, which, however, will not affect the carriages, the latter being supported on a framework that keeps them high and dry. At this part of the coast the cliffs are high, and the beach is practically inaccessible, so that no boat-traffic will be interfered with. The cars will be moved by electricity, like those now in use along the eastern shore of Brighton.—London News.

Modest.

Writers of comic plays are said to have, as a rule, a very good conceit of themselves. But one of them objected nevertheless when an ardent admirer compared him with Shakespeare.

"You mustn't do that," said the dramatist.

"Why not?"

"Well, Shakespeare had his way of writing, you know, and I have mine."—Youth's Companion.

Mrs. M. A. GROVER, widow of the late Joel Grover, is the first woman who has ever held the office of director of any Utah bank, national or state. She was elected yesterday as a member of the board of directors of the First National bank of Nephi.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

FIREMEN'S dance tonight.

Be sure and go to the firemen's dance tonight.

JUDGE MILNER returned last evening from Nephi.

The roads are getting dusty, but a storm is threatening.

A one-half acre of gardening is being done in Provo.

The students of the B. Y. academy will enjoy themselves in a dance at the opera house this evening.

The democratic drum corps give their next ball in the Christensen Dancing academy on Friday evening of next week.

The trains were fairly well patronized today with persons coming in to attend the grand Sousa concert, and a large number of vehicles loaded down with human freight and propelled by horse-flesh have been rolling into the town.

Set that hen now. Early chickens make winter layers. Eggs in the winter are worth double what they are in the spring, summer or fall. Eggs from Halliday's thorough bred chickens is what you should get now to insure a winter supply of eggs.

The primary association of the First ward will give a dance for the children on Saturday, commencing at 2 o'clock p. m. in the First Ward meeting-house. All the children of the ward invited. Admission 10 cents, three for 25 cents. The lucky guesser of the beans in the bag will be rewarded with a prize. M. E. NELSON, President.

WM. MITCHELL, janitor at the county courthouse, says that he will be obliged to Mr. Mitchell if he will return his fruit jars so that they can be filled for said jars use next winter. Mr. Mitchell is welcome to the fruit to recompense him for the trouble he went to in getting into the cellar and stealing it on Wednesday night, but Mr. Mitchell is very desirous of getting back the jars.

Mrs. THERESA WILKINSON of Eureka has secured a divorce from her husband Robert N. Wilkinson, who has left the country on the grounds of cruelty and desertion. Wilkinson deserted his wife when her babe was only six days old. He was a sober man and possessed of considerable property. Theresa got judgment against her ex-husband for \$1,000.00 and \$20.00 per month alimony, together with \$100.00 attorney's fees and costs of the case.

TESTIMONIALS

published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla are as reliable and worthy of confidence as if from your most trusted neighbor.

The democracy of this country is proud of its "ordinary farmer" tax collector and the record he is making. The Enquirer's silly and false attacks on him is doing nobody harm except the Enquirer. Asked if he cared to retaliate on the attacks, Mr. Openshaw remarked: "Oh no. The statements that paper makes concerning me are as far from the truth that nobody with an ordinary sense can believe them. Let it keep on accusing me. We are having lots of fun at its expense."

The verdict in the Davenport case which closed yesterday was the result of a most skillful prosecution at the hands of S. B. Thurman Esq., the prosecuting attorney. He was ably defended, and with the circumstances surrounding the case the verdict is indeed a tribute to the strength of the prosecution. The verdict was murder in the second degree. The sentence is not yet rendered, but it is believed it will be either twenty-five years, or for life.

For some time past the home of Mary Loveless on West main, south of the railroad tracks, has been afflicted with that dreaded disease, diphtheria. Little 8-year-old Cleo has been the sufferer. Yesterday hopes for the little one's ultimate recovery were high, as the nurse and doctor and all familiar with the case, reported that the patient was convalescing nicely. This morning, however, at 5 o'clock the little one died leaving the household and hosts of friends desolate and heart-broken.

This paper published a report of the proceedings of the "important county court session" and is in nowise responsible because sleepy Jim Clove of the Enquirer failed to read the same. This paper also reported the fearful burning of a babe and a girl at the home of B. Bachman Jr., and other news items that Jim did not fail to read in this paper, although he failed to read the news in his own paper. Comparisons in the matter of news, reading matter published, business done, circulation, ability displayed, typographical appearance, or in any other way only redound to the benefit of this paper and Jim may make them as often as he chooses.

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and all the train of evils from early excess or later excesses, the results of worry, etc. Full strength, development, and vigor given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural method. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

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NEW YORK'S CHURCHGOERS.

Its 600 Churches of All Creeds and Attendance of 900,000 Worshipers.

There are 84 Catholic churches in New York city for a Catholic population of 500,000. Of these churches 3 are of the Jesuit order, 2 Capuchin, 2 Franciscan, 1 Carmelite, 1 Paulist and 1 Dominican.

There are 10 German Catholic churches, 2 Italian, 1 Bohemian, 1 French, 1 Hungarian, 1 French Canadian and 1 Polish.

The Polish church is in Stanton street and is now the subject of litigation. It is the only Catholic church in the most densely populated ward of New York, which contains 75,000 inhabitants in 110 acres of ground.

If, as the church authorities expect, this church is closed for religious uses, the Tenth ward will be the only one in town of the 24 without a Catholic church.

The Twenty-fourth ward has seven. There are 200,000 colored Catholics in the United States and those of them who reside in New York, a small fraction of the whole number, have a church of their own at the intersection of Bleeker and Downing streets. Since its establishment in 1883, 456 colored children have been baptized there, 104 adults have been confirmed, and 93 marriage ceremonies have been performed. There are three orders of colored sisters in the United States—viz, one in Baltimore, established in 1829; one in New Orleans, established in 1842, and one in Savannah, established in 1888.

The total number of churches of all creeds and denominations in New York city is 600. Their seating capacity is \$25,000, and their value is \$80,000,000.

The assessed value of the marble cathedral, the most important of the Catholic churches in town, is \$3,000,000; Trinity church is valued at \$4,000,000, Grace church is valued at \$500,000, the Jewish Temple Emanuel El on Fifth avenue and Forty-third street is valued at \$400,000, and the Jewish Temple Beth El on Fifth avenue and Seventy-sixth street is valued at \$400,000.

New York is very largely a city of churchgoers. The total attendance taken collectively on Saturday and Sunday at all forms of religious worship amounts to about 900,000 in a total population of 1,800,000, including the sick, the disabled, infants, octogenarians and persons in public institutions. There are more Methodists than Baptists in New York, more Presbyterians than Methodists and more Catholics than Presbyterians. The oldest Catholic church in New York is St. Peter's on Barclay street. Next oldest is St. Mary's at Grand and Ridge streets. There are 46 Jewish synagogues in New York city.—New York Sun.

The Paying Teller's Story.

"In our bank, you know," said the paying teller, "we have a very strict rule against smoking, and part of our business is to see that nobody comes into the bank with one of the vile things burning. Well, the other morning a young fellow came in with a note he wanted certified. He was a nice, country looking sort of a boy and must have been new at his business, as he wandered all around the bank before he struck my window. But as soon as he came up to me I caught the smell of a cigarette. 'Somebody is smoking a cigarette,' I thought to myself, 'and it must be that boy, though I don't see him in his mouth.' So I looked at him and said, 'Have you a cigarette?'"

"'Yes, yes, a cigarette?'"

"'And before I could say another word that kid made a grab in my pocket, handed out a box and stuck them in at my window, with the remark, 'Why, yes, certainly—help yourself.'"

"'Fresh? Well, I guess so!'"—New York Tribune.

A Good Son Is This.

An interesting story of filial devotion is told of a Deering citizen who, as a young man, followed the sea and visited many foreign lands, settling down at home some 30 years ago, never having slept out of his own house but 10 nights since that time. During all these years he has never failed every day to call at the neighboring home of his aged parents in the early morning before going to his work in Portland and on his return at night. He always finds his father and mother ready to greet him. He always says "Hello" in his cheery voice, and the old man replies, "We're here, John." That is all, but 30 years of that every day is vastly more filial companionship than falls to the lot of most fathers, and fortunate indeed is the mother whose fond heart never loses in vain for the daily visit of her son!—Lewiston Journal.

Baltimore's Woman's Club.

Although it has been in a flourishing state of existence for several years, the Woman's Literary club of Baltimore was never formally incorporated until the present season. At a recent meeting a regular charter was drawn up and offered to those present, who, after being duly sworn to, unanimously subscribed themselves to it as charter members. This measure was taken partly to preserve the unity of the club, there having been some talk among dissatisfied members of starting a new one on an entirely different basis.—Baltimore American.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

Most Perfect Made.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE OLD HARPOONER.

A Bit of the Poetry That Has Gone Out of Whaling Life.

The gallant seaman with all the books stands in the prow of the whaling boat waving a harpoon over his head, with the line snaking out into the air behind him, is only to be found now in Paternoster row. The Greenland seas have not known him for more than a hundred years, since first the obvious proposition was advanced that one could shoot both harder and more accurately than one could throw. The swivel gun, like a huge horse pistol, with its great oakum wad and 28 drams of powder, is a more reliable but a far less picturesque object.

But to aim with such a gun is an art in itself, as will be seen when one considers that the rope is fastened to the neck of a harpoon, and that as the missile flies the downward drag of this rope must seriously deflect it. So difficult is it to make sure of one's aim, that it is the etiquette of the trade to pull the boat right onto the creature, the provokingly soft, gently sloping side and the harpooner firing straight down into its broad back, into which not only the four foot harpoon but 10 feet of the rope behind it will disappear. Then, should the whale cast its tail in the air after the time honored fashion of the pictures, that boat would be in evincence, but fortunately when frightened or hurt it does no such thing, but curls its tail up underneath it, like a cowed dog, and sinks like a stone. Then the bows splash back into the water, the harpooner hugs his own soul, the crew light their pipes and keep their legs apart, while the line runs merrily down the middle of the boat and over the bows. There are two miles of it there, and a second boat will lie alongside to splice on if the first should run short, the end being always kept loose for that purpose. And now comes the one serious danger of whaling. The line has usually been coiled when it was wet, and as it runs out it is very liable to come uncoiled, which, this being the boat in one or these places is gone and fifty fathoms deep before the harpooner has time to say, "Whale's Jock!" Or if it be the boat itself which is caught then down it goes like a cork on a trout line, and the man who can swim with a whale's high boots on is a swimmer indeed. Many a whale has had a Parthian revenge in this fashion. Some years ago a man was whisked over with a light of rope round his thigh. "George, man, Alec's gone!" shrieked the boat steerer, leaving up his ax to cut the line. But the harpooner caught his wrist. "Na, na, man," he cried, "the oil money'll be a good thing for the widdle." And so it was arranged while Alec sat on upon his terrible journey.—A. Conan Doyle in McClure's Magazine.

Cleanliness In One Home.

Alexander Selkirk resides in Detroit, and, strange to say, his wife's maiden name is Robinson. She, take her 'a' in 'a', the very pink of perfection. When he comes home at 6 p. m. he is obligated to take off his boots in the passage. She hands him his slippers. When he puts them on, he jumps from the mat to another till he reaches his chair. When he sits down to supper, she ties a bib round his neck and twirls three napkins on his knees. If morsel of beef or bread should happen to fall on the floor, she directs his attention to it and informs him that a city conscience needs no accuser. Hostess shines as bright as her coal black eye, and her tinware sparkles on the wall like diamonds in the darkness.

When he is sitting in a chair, she will not permit his back to touch the back of it. He sits bolt upright. In a private conversation he said: "Sir, my wife hasn't a' she is the strictest wife I ever saw. In her pocket ways I sometimes think that she is just rather to the rather. Yet with her faults I was as mad as March hare if anybody was ignorant enough to apply to her the said sayings 'a' clean glove sometimes covers a dirty hand.'"

—Detroit News-Tribune.

Measuring Hairs.

For determining the fitness or friability of certain substances M. Rosival has described to the Va academy a new method devised in which is characterized by simplicity. The measurements consist in comparing the losses of weight sustained by the bodies under investigation by weighing them with a given weight of oiling ma-

terial mounted on a metallic or glass base until the substance loses its efficiency, the polishing appliances comprising dolomite sand, emery and pure corundum. The diamond is assigned its place in the scale of hardness by comparing its effectiveness as a polishing agent with that of corundum, proving 140 times as hard as the latter, and to these succeed topaz, 104; quartz, 175; adularia, 59.2; apatite, 8.0; flourspar, 6.4; calcite, 5.6; rock salt, 2.0, and talc, 0.94.—New York Sun.

That Boy Again.

"It makes me tired," said Mr. Figg, "to see the style the Henderlys put on when every one knows that they are as poor as—poor as—"

"Plaster," interrupted Tommy.

"Yes, as poor as plaster, poor as plaster—porous plaster. If you don't send that impudent kid to bed in five minutes, I'll lick him till he can't see."

Then Mr. Figg put his hat on well down over his eyes, and not heeding his wife's advice to wear his overcoat went down town.—Indianapolis Journal.

Forced to Confess.

A curious point in Swedish criminal law is that confession is necessary before a capital sentence can be carried out. If, however, the culprit persists in protesting his innocence in the face of overpowering evidence, the prison discipline is made extremely strict and severe until the desired confession is obtained.—Popular Magazine.

Admitted to the Bar.

Mrs. Harriet E. Evans was in January, after a very thorough examination, both oral and written, before the Iowa supreme court at Des Moines, admitted to the bar for the practice of law before the supreme and several courts of the state. She stood fourth in a class of 31, with a grade of 95 per cent. All the other members were men, and three of them failed to pass the examination. Mrs. Evans is only 23 years old. She has studied for two years with her husband, H. K. Evans of Corydon, who is one of the rising young lawyers of southern Iowa. Judge Cole complimented Mrs. Evans highly, and the Iowa papers are saying many pleasant things about her. She will practice with her husband.—Legal News.

The Little Island of Iceland.

The little island of Iceland, with about 70,000 inhabitants, was the same number of newspapers as the great empire of China.

The apple parer was given to the public in 1803. At the present day one eastern firm makes over \$7,000 a year.

KNOWLEDGE

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Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers, and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

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